

## THE PRIZE OF LIFE

tend to think it. It is the distinct, clear call of the world to its service.

There were other vessels in the range of the C.Q.D. and the S.O.S. calls of the perishing "Titanic" But not all answered. A while ago I was asked to speak to a body of students at a dinner on "The Choice of a Calling." Words seem sometimes to have so selected themselves that they force the users of them to stop and think. These men had to admit that the world is calling each of us, and that our answer is a matter of choice. Here then is another "How."

When the "Volturno" was burning at sea, her wireless calls for help brought a fleet of vessels round her. Not one within hearing distance failed to answer. The lesson of the "Titanic" had been learned. They were awake to vigilant to see.

How is the young soul to be awakened? What is the message that shall reach the ear, or the magic wand which shall reveal to the eye the prize in its beauty, so that youth shall long to make every sacrifice to gain it? Words, sermons and homilies? What vision of the value